

PROJECT NO  
02340/9241



EPISODE  
ONE

Tx'81

'THE KEEPER OF TRAKEN'

PART ONE

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1ST TRANSMISSION

31st JANUARY, 1981

DURATION

24'05"

SPOOL NO

36523

PROGRAMME NO

1/LDL/CO59T/72X



"THE KEEPER OF TRAKEN" --{ 1 }-- (ep 1. new page, 3 Oct 80)

TELECINE 35mm

Suppose Cam

Opening  
Titles

END TELECINE 35mm

1L

MIX TO:

43. 1 L 1. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM. NO  
CU Tardis screen TIME.  
1L as cutaway (- empty - Starfield  
30" to be added in  
post-prod. -  
Model shot No. ) (THE TARDIS IS IN  
MOTION.)  
(But Record from  
top of scene)

THE DOCTOR STANDS WITH  
ADRIC IN FRONT OF THE  
SCREEN, WHICH DISPLAYS A  
SCINTILLATING STARFIELD)

ADRIC: So this is N-Space...

DOCTOR: The old home universe.  
It's many times larger than the one  
you're used to.

44. 4 G ADRIC: All those stars./ Do  
2-shot you know them all?  
ADRIC/DOCTOR  
(from below)

DOCTOR: The interesting ones.

ADRIC: How can you tell which  
is which?

Hold DOCTOR's  
moves  
Hatstand between  
them b.g.

DOCTOR: [VAGUELY] Oh, you  
know... probability theory -- that  
sort of thing. [AS HE STUDIES THE  
SCREEN] Hmmm... we're supposed to  
be returning to Gallifrey.

[SHRUGGING IT OFF AS  
IRRELEVANT] Oh, well...



ADRIC: I don't see how  
probability theory comes into it.

DOCTOR: Adric, I give you a priveleged  
glimpse into the mystery of time, yes?

ADRIC: Yes.

DOCTOR: Open your mind to adventures  
beyond imagining, yes?

ADRIC: Yes.

DOCTOR: And you criticize my logic.

ADRIC: I'm just saying that a lot of the  
time what you say doesn't actually  
make sense.

DOCTOR: Oh, you've noticed  
that, have you? Well, as long as  
that's understood you and I are  
going to get on splendidly.

ADRIC: Where are we, anyway?

45. 1 M  
DOCTOR & ADRIC  
Screen to R.  
(clear)

DOCTOR: Mettula Orionsis, / I  
would say. [WRILY, TURNING TO  
ADRIC] Does that make sense?



"THE KEEPER OF TRAKEN" --{ 2 }-- (ep 1. new page, 3 Oct 80)

ADRIC: [CHECKING THE CONSOLE]  
That's what it says here.

DOCTOR: [PEERING AT THE  
SCREEN] Now there's an interesting  
planetary system.

ADRIC: [CONSULTING THE  
CONSOLE IN SOME DETAIL] Traken,  
isn't it?/

46. 4 J  
Tight 2-shot  
ADRIC/DOCTOR  
(DOCTOR behind  
ADRIC)

DOCTOR: You're starting to get  
the hang of that console,  
Yes, it's the Traken Union --  
famous for its universal harmony.  
A whole empire held together by --  
well, / by people ...

Hold DOCTOR's  
move to console

47. 2 E  
CU ADRIC

ADRIC: Well?/

48. 4 J  
DOCTOR leaves  
frame, hold  
ADRIC

DOCTOR: ... just being terribly nice  
to each other.

49. 1 L  
PAN M.S. DOCTOR  
to corridor

ADRIC: That makes a change. /

50. 4 J  
ADRIC at control

DOCTOR: [REMEMBERING] I don't  
think I've actually been there.  
Just know it by repute. I must  
tell you all about it some time. /

51. 1. L  
Empty door frame  
PAN & CRAB DOCTOR  
to 2-shot upstage  
of ADRIC

ADRIC: You won't have to,  
we're going there anyway. /

DOCTOR: Going to Traken? Who  
says so?

ADRIC: You've set the  
controls for it.

(THE DOCTOR EXAMINES THE  
CONTROLS)



(51 on 1)

(28)

52. 2 E DOCTOR: You set them?/  
CU ADRIC

53. 1 L ADRIC: No, I assumed you  
did.

A. b.  
TIGHTEN on.  
DOCTOR

DOCTOR: But I didn't, did I?  
[LOOKING THOUGHTFULLY ROUND THE  
ROOM] Now I wonder what  
probability theory would have to  
say about that!



2. EXT. SPACE. DAY.

(MODEL SHOT)

(THE TARDIS IS DRIFTING  
CLOSE TO THE TRAKEN  
PLANETARY SYSTEM)

259. 5 M  
Tardis on C.S.O. (Green)

260. 3 M  
Traken planetary  
system C.S.O. (Blue)

261. 4 M  
Starfield



4J 4K 4G 2E 2F 2G 1N 1L 4K 4G

54. 4 J 3. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM. NO  
 Deep 2-shot TIME.  
 ADRIC at controls  
 f.g.  
 DOCTOR at hatstand

(ADRIC IS EARNESTLY  
 CHECKING THE CONTROLS.

THE DOCTOR IS BY THE  
 HAT-STAND, TRYING TO PROP  
 IT UP)

DOCTOR: You're the  
 mathematician, Adric. Why does  
 this thing always wobble?

Hold DOCTOR going  
 down

ADRIC: There's something wrong  
 with the controls.

55. 2 E DOCTOR: [LOOKING UP] What? /  
 DOCTOR/bottom Oh, yes, well, they would be.  
 of hatstand [INDICATING THE HATSTAND] You put  
 a book under one leg, and then you  
 need a book under the next leg, and  
 then...

ADRIC: Doctor, please... I  
 can't get any response...

56. 4 J (as DR. rises:) DOCTOR: Round and round, doing  
 ADRIC f.g./ all the legs in turn. It's  
 DOCTOR hatstand perfectly infuriating. [SENSING  
 ADRIC'S IMPATIENCE]  
 Now what's the problem?

57. 2 E (as DR. reaches A.:) /  
 2-shot DOCTOR/ADRIC

(A WARNING LIGHT ON THE



6 (ep.1)

CONSOLE BEEPS.

ADRIC MOVES TO CHECK IT)

ADRIC: [URGENTLY] Doctor!  
We've gone into orbit around one  
of the planets.

(THE DOCTOR MOVES TO JOIN  
HIM AND NODS)

DOCTOR: I thought so.

ADRIC: Thought what?

Hold DOCTOR's move  
to other side of  
ADRIC

DOCTOR: I thought you might  
appreciate it if I appeared to be  
in control of the situation. I  
mean, we could panic, I suppose...  
but where would that get us?

ADRIC: But what's happening?

DOCTOR: I don't know.

ADRIC: But you should know.  
You're a Time Lord, aren't you?

DOCTOR: My dear Adric, if I  
knew what was going to happen all  
the time, where would be the fun  
of...

(THE DOCTOR TAILS OFF,  
GAZING ACROSS TO THE  
OTHER SIDE OF THE CONSOLE  
ROOM)

DOCTOR: Hello.

---

RECORDING BREAK

To set in chair

---



58. 4 K (IN AN ORNATE CARVED  
 KEEPER in his chair CHAIR THAT LOOKS NO MORE  
 by hatstand INCONGRUOUS IN THE  
 (Their P.O.V.) MODERNISTIC INTERIOR THAN  
 THE INDIGENOUS HAT-STAND  
 IT HAS MYSTERIOUSLY  
 APPEARED BESIDE, SITS THE  
 SHRIVELLED FIGURE OF A  
 BENIGN OLD MAN, THE  
 KEEPER OF TRAKEN)

KEEPER: How do you do.

(ADRIC IS ABOUT TO PANIC  
 AT THE SIGHT OF THE  
 ALMOST MUMMIFIED KEEPER,  
 BUT IS RESTRAINED BY THE  
 DOCTOR)/

59. 2 F  
 2-shot ADRIC/DOCTOR  
 Hold DOCTOR's  
 move behind  
 ADRIC

DOCTOR: It's all right, Adric. Stay  
 This is the Keeper of Traken. calm

60. 1 N  
 M.S. KEEPER

KEEPER: Well guessed, Doctor.  
 The reports I hear of your  
 intelligence are true, I see. /

61. 2 F  
 2-shot DOCTOR/ADRIC  
 from below

DOCTOR: It wasn't difficult to  
 guess who'd taken control of the  
 Tardis. There can't be many  
 people in the universe with the  
 powers of just... dropping in like  
 this.

ADRIC: [MUTTERING] You could  
 have told me.

62. 1 N  
 MCU KEEPER

DOCTOR: Time reveals all,  
 Adric... well, Keeper, how can we  
 help you? /



63. 2 F MCU DOCTOR KEEPER: Listen closely,  
Doctor. As you see, the passing  
ages have taken toll of me... /

DOCTOR: Yes, I know the  
feeling.

64. 1 N MCU KEEPER KEEPER: But unlike you,  
Doctor, my time of Dissolution is  
close and the power entrusted to me  
is ebbing away.

65. 2 F L.A. KEEPER & DOCTOR: [INDICATING THE CHAIR]  
chair/DOCTOR/ADRIC It's still/fairly impressive. I  
couldn't flit around like that --  
in an old chair.

KEEPER: I have all the minds  
of the Union to draw on. I am  
merely the organising principle.  
And it is on that count that I ask  
you to come to Traken.

66. 1 N MCU KEEPER DOCTOR: Well ... /

67. 2 F Tight 2-shot KEEPER: Think carefully before  
DOCTOR/ADRIC you agree. There is great danger  
in this -- for you, and your young  
friend. /

68. 1 N CU KEEPER DOCTOR: How so, Keeper? /



69. 2 F KEEPER: I fear our beloved world of Traken faces disaster. /  
2-shot  
DOCTOR/ADRIC
- ADRIC: [TO THE DOCTOR]  
Universal harmony, you said.
- DOCTOR: Sssh.
70. 2 G KEEPER: The Doctor has not exaggerated. / Since the time of the  
W.S. of set Keepers our Union has indeed been  
KEEPER/DOCTOR/ADRIC the most harmonious the universe  
(Done after pause) has ever seen. [TO THE DOCTOR]  
Does the boy not know of it?
- PAUSE - 2 to G for locked-off W.S.
- RECORDING BREAK DOCTOR: He's... not local.
- ROLL BACK & MIX  
Having set chair  
beside screen
- (ODDLY, THE KEEPER AND  
HIS MASSIVE CHAIR APPEAR  
TO HAVE JUMPED OVER TO A  
POSITION NEAR THE TARDIS  
SCREEN)
71. 4 G KEEPER: How vain one still can  
be. / I thought the whole universe  
O/S KEEPER's knew the history of our little  
chair f.g. empire.  
ADRIC/DOCTOR
- DOCTOR: They say the  
atmosphere of goodness is so strong  
that evil just shrivels and dies.  
Perhaps that's why I've never been  
there. /
72. 1 N  
MCU KEEPER
73. 4 G KEEPER: Rumour does not  
exaggerate, Doctor. /  
2-shot  
ADRIC/DOCTOR
- (AS THE KEEPER CONTINUES  
TO SPEAK A PICTURE  
APPEARS ON THE SCREEN  
BEHIND HIM)



74. 1 L ADRIC: Look, Doctor... the  
 W.S. DOCTOR/ADRIC screen. /  
 with Screen opening  
 (clear)/KEEPER KEEPER: Oh, forgive me. May I  
 f.g. console borrow it for a moment...

DOCTOR: By all means, Keeper.

Reframe:

75. 1 L KEEPER: Yes, we have indeed  
 been visited by evil, several  
 times. Our compassion for such  
 poor distorted spirits seems to  
 attract them like moths to a flame.  
 Sometimes they are even redeemed,  
 But usually ... /  
 Shot of screen  
 (2 minutes?)

(WE CLOSE ON THE SCREEN,  
 ENTERING INTO THE SCENES  
 WE SEE THERE:)

---

NOW RECORD KEEPER'S V.O. FOR SC.5. (In the Grove)

KEEPER: The Fosters are the Guardians  
 of the spiritual welfare of our  
 Capital.

They name such creatures 'Melkur'

Literally 'a fly caught by honey'.  
 The Fosters know there is nothing  
 to fear from these visitations.  
 Though they may perhaps regret the  
 interruption to their gardening.

Like others before it, the creature  
 will calcify and pass harmlessly  
 into the soil. But the demise  
 of any living thing is painful  
 to us.

---



IN VISION RECORD:

CUTAWAYS of DOCTOR & ADRIC  
watching screen:- 4G

.....

IN VISION RECORD: DOCTOR: So what becomes of this  
76. 4 G \_\_\_\_\_/ Melkur?  
CU DOCTOR

77. 1 L \_\_\_\_\_/KEEPER: Its baneful influence  
CU KEEPER will not extend beyond the Grove.  
And even here it will only  
produce a few weeds.



1M 3M 4M 5M 2M

4. EXT. SPACE. DAY.

(MODEL SHOT)

(A SOLAR SYSTEM COMPOSED  
OF A SUN AND SEVERAL  
PLANETS, RECOGNISABLE AS  
THE UNION OF TRAKEN WE  
SAW BEFORE.

A BRIGHT CRIMSON LIGHT  
COMES DRIFTING INTO  
SHOT)

262. 3 M  
Traken planetary system
263. 2 M  
PAN red light
264. 4 M  
Starfield

---

Also second and closer shot using same cams.

FOR SCENE 1. ON TARDIS SCREEN:

265. 3 M  
Traken Planetary System
266. 1 M  
Zooming in and out on Starfield
267. 2 M  
Zooming in and out on Starfield
268. 4 M  
Zooming in and out on Starfield
269. 5 M  
Static Starfield Caption



3F 3C 2E 2G 4A 1A

193. 1 A 5. EXT. THE GROVE OF MELKUR. DAY.

PAN with Fosters  
into wide shot  
grove.

(A PEACFUL, SUNNY GROVE,  
ENCLOSED BY MOSSY STONE  
WALLS AGAINST WHICH GROW  
PEACH AND APRICOT TREES.

JOVIAL, LARGE-STATURED  
MEN, HABITTED LIKE MONKS,  
TEND THE GROVE, OR SIT  
READING OR TALKING UNDER  
THE TREES) /

194. 4 A  
Cutaway of Fosters  
looking up

KEEPER: [VOICE OVER] The  
Fosters are the Guardians of the  
spiritual welfare of our Capital. /

195. 2 G (Locked off shot)  
Record empty  
corner of grove  
(Set statue in  
to line up shot)

(THE CRIMSON LIGHT WE SAW  
EARLIER FLOATS INTO A  
CORNER OF THE GROVE, AND  
MATERIALISES:

RECORDING BREAK

/Set in Statue & Fosters/

INTO THE FORM OF A  
FEARSOME-LOOKING BEING OF  
BRUTISH POWER.

196. 4 X  
Matt Box  
Pan glow  
Pan in glow

IT STANDS, STATIONERY BUT  
MENACING, STILL RADIATING  
ITS ELECTRONIC SHEEN.

ROLL BACK & MIX TO:

ALL AROUND, FOSTERS LOOK  
UP FROM THEIR GARDENING  
AND MEDITATIONS)

197. 2' G (Locked off cam.)  
Fade out glow

KEEPER: They name such creatures 'Melku

DOCTOR: Melkur?

KEEPER:

Literally "a fly caught by honey".  
The Fosters know there is nothing  
to fear from these visitations.

(THE MELKUR STANDS FROZEN  
INTO IMMOBILITY, ITS  
SHEEN FADING UNTIL IT  
MIGHT ALMOST BE A MERE  
STATUE)



198.     3 F  
           Fosters react

KEEPER:       [VOICE OVER] Though they may perhaps regret the interruption to their gardening.

(AND INDEED THE  
 VEGETATION DOES SEEM TO  
 HAVE BECOME A LITTLE MORE  
 OVERGROWN)

DOCTOR:       [VOICE OVER] So what becomes of this -- Melkur?

KEEPER:       [VOICE OVER] Its baleful influence will not extend beyond the Grove. And even here it will only produce a few weeds.

199.     2 E (Locked off)  
           Foster walks out  
           of shot - garden  
           tidy

(THE VEGETATION GROWS UP  
 OVER THE WALLS. A  
 THICKET OF WEEDS NOW  
 OBSCURES THE FEET OF THE  
 STATUE ITSELF, WHICH HAS  
 ACQUIRED A LIGHT PATINA  
 OF MOSS)

MIX TO: Overgrown, another  
 Foster walks thru'

200.     3 C  
           Corner of grove -  
           overgrown

KEEPER:       [VOICE OVER] Like others before it, the creature will calcify and pass harmlessly into the soil. But the demise of any living thing is painful to us.

MIX TO: Tidied grove,  
 Foster walks  
 out

201.     4 A  
           Cutaway of statue  
           with ivy etc. on  
           it  
           PAN UP statue

(A YOUNG GIRL OF ABOUT  
 EIGHTEEN, KASSIA, HAS  
 APPROACHED THE STATUE.  
 SHE STOPS BEFORE IT, AND  
 LAYS AT ITS FEET THE  
 BUNCH OF FLOWERS SHE  
 CARRIES)



202.      1    A

---

Developing  
shot  
KASSIA comes  
to statue  
Inc. TILT DOWN  
as she puts  
flowers down

TILT UP as  
she rises

KASSIA: And how are you today, you poor Melkur? The Fosters have appointed me to look after you, but there isn't very much I can do. It must be awful to be rooted to the spot like a tree.

(SHE LOOKS UP AT THE  
STATUE, INSPECTING ITS  
FACE FOR SIGNS OF LIFE.

BUT THE CRUMBLING, PALE  
VISAGE STARES BACK  
IMPASSIVELY)

Hold her turn  
back for last  
line

KASSIA: If you weren't quite so evil you might be able to move a little, just around the Grove. But being so wicked you can't even speak. Never mind. I'll come and see you again soon. My name is Kassia...

PAN her &  
see her go

(AND KASSIA MAKES HER WAY  
BACK THROUGH THE  
OVERGROWN, NEGLECTED  
COURTYARD, PICKING HER  
WAY THROUGH THE CREEPING  
VEGETATION TOWARDS THE  
MASSIVE IRON GATE)



1M 1L 4G

78. 4 G 6. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM. NO  
 Tight 2-shot TIME.  
 ADRIC/DOCTOR

(THE KEEPER SITS IN HIS  
 THRONE UNDERNEATH THE  
 TARDIS VIEWING SCREEN,  
 FLANKED BY THE DOCTOR AND  
 ADRIC)

79. 1 M DOCTOR: That particular evil  
 MCU KEEPER seems to be well under control. /

Pause

Turns his head:  
 80. 1 L KEEPER: Seemed, Doctor. That  
 Shot of screen was many years ago. Young Kassia  
 - Square on is now grown up. Indeed, such was  
 (2 minutes app.) her purity of spirit that she  
became a Consul. And the day of  
her marriage to Tremas has become  
somehow the turning point for  
Traken... /

(WE CLOSE ON THE SCREEN  
 ABOVE HIS HEAD, AND  
 ENTER:)

SOUND RECORDING:

KEEPER: (V.O.) And now it begins,  
 my certain knowledge of the coming  
 Dissolution. No Keeper lasts  
 for ever, and the period of  
 transition is always difficult.  
 But I senses more than that, even  
 as I came to name Tremas as my  
 successor.



5A 2B 2C 1A

87. 1 A 7. INT. THE KEEPER'S SANCTUM.  
NIGHT.

PAN round guests  
 clapping to find  
 wedding couple  
 drinking and  
 then kiss  
 (thro' f.g. heads)  
 Hold them as they  
 start going twds.  
 Chamber

(A LARGE AREA, LIKE THE  
 REST OF THE COURT A  
 STRIKING COMBINATION OF  
 THE MEDIAEVAL AND THE  
 FUTURISTIC.

COLLECTIONS OF WEAPONS,  
 RICH IN VARIETY, HANG ON  
 EVERY WALL SURFACE. THEY  
 ARE DECORATIONS, WITH NO  
 OTHER UTILITY IN THIS  
 PEACEFUL SOCIETY.

DOMINATING THE CHAMBER,  
 ON A RAISED DAIS IN THE  
 BACKGROUND, IS THE  
 KEEPER'S CHAMBER, AN  
 ENCLOSED STRUCTURE MADE  
 FROM SOME TRANSPARENT  
 MATERIAL. INSIDE WE SEE,  
 EMPTY, THE MAGNIFICENT  
 CHAIR WE HAVE ALREADY  
 ENCOUNTERED. ABOVE IT  
 BURNS A LOW STEADY FLAME,  
 AND THE BASE OF THE  
 STRUCTURE GLOWS WITH  
 ELECTRONIC CONTROLS.

THE AREA IN THE  
 FOREGROUND IS TAKEN UP BY  
 A FESTIVE ASSEMBLY OF  
 FOSTERS AND TRAKEN  
 CITIZENS, GROUPED AROUND  
 THE FIVE CONSULS OF  
 TRAKEN, THREE MEN AND A  
 TWO WOMEN. ALL THE  
 CONSULS WEAR THE  
 DISTINGUISHING ROBE OF  
 THE OFFICE, BUT TWO OF  
 THEM, TREMAS AND KASSIA,  
 THE CENTRE OF THE  
 ASSEMBLY, ARE  
 ADDITIONALLY DECKED IN  
 WEDDING ORNAMENTS.



THE ASSEMBLY IS CLAPPING THE WEDDED PAIR.

TREMAS, A FORMIDABLE GREY-HAIRED, GREY-BEARDED MAN IN HIS FORTIES, HOLDS UP HIS HANDS FOR SILENCE)

88. 5 A H.A. W.S. TREMAS & KASSIA coming to cam. Guests behind /
89. 1 A TREMAS as he steps up thro' f.g. heads; as he leans to get NYSSA /
90. 2 B W.S. TREMAS & front rows of Consuls & Guests /
91. 1 A KASSIA/TREMAS through heads /
92. 5 B Cutaway of people applauding /
93. 1 A A.b. /
94. 5 B Group inc. SERON/KATURA/LUVIC /
- TREMAS: Enough, Trakens, enough. Applause is heady, and I've already drunk more wine than a man of my responsibilities should. To be a Consul and a father I thought were duties enough --
- (HE TAKES THE HAND OF A YOUNG GIRL IN HER LATE TEENS -- HIS DAUGHTER, NYSSA)
- TREMAS: But now once again to be a husband... [APPLAUSE] ...and to Kassia... [LAUGHTER AND APPLAUSE]
- (KASSIA -- NOW A STRIKING WOMAN IN HER LATE TWENTIES, WITH THE EYES OF A VISIONARY -- STEPS FORWARD TO TAKE HIS OTHER HAND) /
- KASSIA: My husband is right. The wine has flowed freely tonight. Perhaps I should take him home. /
- (SERON, AN AUSTERE ASCETIC-LOOKING CONSUL, CHIPS IN)



SERON: Already you've begun to pamper him, Kassia. Like that Melkur of yours in the Grove.

(KATURA, THE OLD WOMAN  
CONSUL, JOINS IN THE  
GOOD-NATURED CHAFFING)

KATURA: People had begun to think she was married to the statue! All these years she's been tending him.

(LUVIC, A JOVIAL CONSUL,  
CAN'T RESIST JOINING IN  
THE JOKE)

LUVIC: Poor Melkur. I hope Tremas fares better than him under her care. He's covered in moss!

----- (THIS REMARK IS GREETED  
Run-On to set in KEEPER WITH GENERAL LAUGHTER.  
----- BUT KASSIA IS NOT  
95. 2 B AMUSED) /  
KASSIA

KASSIA: I'm sure it does not become us to mock Melkur.

96. 3 A As she turns: (FROM BEHIND THEM A NEW  
Chamber & VOICE JOINS THE  
KATURA/TREMAS/NYSSA CONVERSATION)

KEEPER: [WEAKLY, BUT IN GOOD SPIRITS] I rather think it is you they are mocking, Kassia.

(THE COMPANY TURNS, TO  
FIND THE KEEPER SEATED IN  
HIS CHAIR, THE

(5 next)



TRANSPARENT CASE OF WHICH IS  
OPENING LIKE THE WINGS OF A  
BEETLE)

TREMAS: Keeper -- you were  
able to join us?

KEEPER: No affairs of State  
could keep me away from an occasion  
such as this. [HE SIGNALS TO  
KASSIA AND TREMAS TO APPROACH]  
Come, the pair of you./ Receive my  
blessing.

97. 5 A  
KASSIA/ TREMAS

(TREMAS AND KASSIA  
APPROACH THE KEEPER'S  
CHAIR)

Hold as they  
kneel

KASSIA: We are honoured,  
Keeper /

98. 2 C  
L.A. KEEPER  
KASSIA & TREMAS  
kneeling before it

KEEPER: Kassia is right,  
Tremas. She promised us to tend  
the Melkur while its power still  
lived. Who would have thought its  
demise would be so protracted. She  
has been loyal, and we now release  
her. /

99. 5 A  
Tight shot  
KASSIA/TREMAS

(KASSIA LOOKS BLANKLY AT  
THE KEEPER, AS THOUGH NOT  
UNDERSTANDING HIM)

TREMAS: Come, Kassia. Thank  
the Keeper?

100. 2 C  
MCU KEEPER

KASSIA: But who will tend  
him? /



KEEPER: The Fosters, perhaps.  
[GENTLY] Since you drove them out  
of the Grove it's become neglected.  
Fruit trees need some little  
tending too.

(THE KEEPER EXTENDS HIS  
HANDS TO THEM, BUT  
FEELING THAT THE CIRCLE  
IS INCOMPLETE LOOKS OVER  
THEIR SHOULDERS AND  
SIGNALS TO NYSSA TO JOIN  
THEM)

101. 5 A KEEPER: No, Nyssa shall watch  
over your Melkur./ And she must  
share in the blessing too.  
NYSSA, PAN her  
into 3-s. with  
KASSIA/TREMAS as  
she kneels between  
them.

(NYSSA JOINS THEM, COMING  
BETWEEN KASSIA AND TREMAS  
AND TAKING THEIR HANDS.)

102. 3 A AS WE LEAVE THE FOUR OF  
Starting KEEPER & THEM, HANDS LINKED, THE  
3 kneeling before him, KEEPER RESUMES HIS  
Long PULL BACK high NARRATION)  
over assembly to KEEPER: \*  
long high W.S.

KEEPER: [VOICE OVER] And now  
it begins, my certain knowledge of  
the coming Dissolution. No Keeper  
lasts forever, and the period of  
transition is always difficult.  
But I sensed more than that, even  
as I came to name Tremas as my  
successor...

\*KEEPER: I, nearing the time of my  
passing, bless the marriage of  
these two, Tremas and Kassia,  
truest of my five Consuls, together  
with Nyssa, now daughter to them  
both.

---

RECORDING BREAK

---



39 (ep.1)

ADRIC: No. I'd rather come with you.

DOCTOR: Definitely not a step further. Go on, off you go. Go and read the Time Logs or something. Adric. /

110. 5 A  
M.S. ADRIC as he  
walks a few steps.  
Tardis into b.g.

(ADRIC RELUCTANTLY MOVES  
BACK TOWARDS THE TARDIS. /

111. 3 B  
DOCTOR trying  
to open gate  
  
ADRIC enters frame  
and opens the other  
gate.

THE DOCTOR STARTS TO  
HEAVE ON THE MASSIVE  
GATE, BUT TRY AS HE MIGHT  
HE FAILS TO OPEN IT.

They both go through

THE DOCTOR TURNS TO FIND  
AN AMUSED ADRIC WATCHING  
HIM.

THEY BOTH MOVE TO GRAB  
HOLD AND TUG.

THE DOOR CREAKS OPEN, AND  
TOGETHER THEY STEP  
THROUGH INTO:)



1D 5B

19. 1 D 17. EXT. THE COURTYARD. DUSK.

DOCTOR/ADRIC  
emerge from gate.  
Guns into shot  
either side of  
frame

(AND COME FACE TO FACE  
WITH PROCTOR NEMAN AND  
HIS NEWLY ARMED FOSTERS,  
WHO CARRY A MOTLEY  
ASSORTMENT OF WEAPONS  
MOBILISED FROM THE WALLS  
OF THE SANCTUM)

20. 5 B

DOCTOR/ADRIC  
surrounded by  
Fosters  
NEMAN walking in

DOCTOR: Ah good, the welcoming  
committee. Put your hands up.

(HE TAILS OFF, TAKING IN  
THE SILENT MENACE IN  
THEIR EXPRESSIONLESS  
FACES)

DOCTOR: What do you think we've  
done this time?



2A 1A 4A

10. 1 A 18. INT. THE KEEPER'S SANCTUM.  
KASSIA standing/  
LUVIC seated  
PAN with KASSIA  
as she moves  
& CRAB R. to  
inc. all the  
Consuls as  
KASSIA goes  
deep
- KASSIA: I speak for many of  
the people's of the Traken Union.  
They ask why the crops fail... why  
drought and floods disturb our  
planets. And now violent death in  
the very precincts of the Court  
itself... What do we tell them?
- SERON: Normal events, Consul,  
when the span of our Keeper nears  
its end.
- Hold as she  
comes D.S.
11. 4 A KASSIA: Nothing is normal at  
such a time... This Keeper, whose  
protection we've enjoyed for a  
thousand years, is dying... The  
power is growing weaker day by  
day... /
- MCU TREMAS
- TREMAS: Trakens have survived  
times like this in the past. We'll  
do so now -- with science and  
understanding. /
12. 2 A KASSIA: Brave words, husband.  
But no grat comfort to a people  
being stripped of their traditional  
protections. /
- MCU KASSIA
13. 1 A SERON: The Keeper knows our  
situation. He'll speak when the  
time is right.
- W.S. 5-shot  
LUVIC f.g.R.
- KATURA: We can't afford to  
stand on ceremony, Consul Seron. I  
propose we put it to the vote.
14. 4 A LUVIC: The sooner, the better.  
TREMAS: Very well./.. but you  
know the Law. The vote must be  
unanimous... Consuls of Traken, it  
is proposed we summon the Keeper.  
Those in favour raise your hands. /
- MCU TREMAS
15. 1 A W.S. a.b.



(ALL HANDS GO UP EXCEPT  
SERON'S)

TREMAS: Consul Seron?

SERON: If the majority are  
agreed then I'll concur, of  
course.

(SUDDENLY THE DEEP TONE  
OF A WARNING BELL  
INTERRUPTS THE  
PROCEEDINGS.

THE CONSULS ALL TURN  
TOWARDS THE DOOR)

-----  
RUN-ON to Repos. Cams.

16. 2 A (as they look:)/  
Fosters at door

SERON: Something more urgent  
than our business here?  
Open the door.

Foster opens door

NEMAN enters  
followed by  
ADRIC/DOCTOR  
& Fosters

(THE DOOR SWINGS OPEN,  
USHERING IN PROCTOR  
NEMAN)

NEMAN: Consuls, the cause of  
the Evil.... We have found them.

(ALL EYES ARE ON HIM AND  
HIS COMPANY OF ARMED  
FOSTERS.

HE PRESENTS THE DOCTOR  
AND ADRIC TO THE  
ASSEMBLY)

---

PAUSE

---



112.     1     A                             19.     EXT. THE GROVE OF MELKUR.  
             Tardis b.g.                     EVENING.  
             Statue R. of  
             frame

113.    2   A                      SINISTER STATUE. /  
         MCU MELKUR  
         Eyes glow faintly       ITS EYES GLOW FAINTLY)



17. 1 A 20. INT. THE KEEPER'S SANCTUM.  
Tight 3-shot  
KATURA/TREMAS/  
SERON  
EVENING.

(THE DOCTOR AND ADRIC ARE  
ARRAINED BEFORE THE FULL  
COURT OF FOSTERS AND  
CONSULS)

18. 2 A TREMAS: So. Who are you?  
Loose 2-shot  
ADRIC/DOCTOR  
b.g. Fosters

DOCTOR: I wondered when you  
were going to get round to asking.  
I hate to say this, you know, but  
Traken hospitality isn't what it  
used to be.

19. 4 B ADRIC: He's called the  
O/S DOCTOR  
of 4 Consuls  
Doctor, and I'm Adric. /

DOCTOR: I'm sure it's just the  
usual misunderstanding. We keep  
running into this sort of thing.  
Actually, / we were invited here this  
time.

20. 2 A  
Tighter 2-shot  
ADRIC/DOCTOR

21. 4 B ADRIC: It's true. /  
MCU TREMAS

TREMAS: Invited?

DOCTOR: To pitch in and help  
out. That sort of thing.

22. 2 A TREMAS: [SUSPICIOUSLY] Who  
Tight 2-shot  
ADRIC/DOCTOR  
asked you here? /

DOCTOR: Well... excuse my  
namedropping... The Keeper, in  
fact. /

23. 4 B  
3-shot KATURA/  
TREMAS/SERON  
as TREMAS rises



24. 1 A TREMAS: [URGENTLY] You have  
DOCTOR/ADRIC had contact with the Keeper? /  
LUVIC seated b.g.
25. 4 B DOCTOR: In a manner of speaking, yes.  
LUVIC looks at TREMAS  
3-shot a.b. LUVIC: I don't follow this at all. /  
TREMAS: [INTENSELY] The  
Keeper said one would come among us  
to help Traken. Could you be this  
one, Doctor? /
26. 2 A  
MCU DOCTOR
27. 1 A DOCTOR: Unless he makes a  
habit of soliciting help. /  
TREMAS/SERON/  
KASSIA
- KASSIA: Sacred Law decrees  
that the Keeper has contact only  
through his Consuls.
- Hold SERON's  
rise & PAN &  
CRAB him into  
3-shot with  
DOCTOR/ADRIC
- SERON: You say, Doctor, that  
that you arrived in some sort of  
craft, and landed in the Grove?
- DOCTOR: Yes. We thought we'd  
walk the rest of the way. You  
know, fresh air, a stretch of the  
legs.
- SERON: Then your craft should  
still be there.
- (As SERON nods to  
TREMAS:)
28. 4 B DOCTOR: At last -- something  
we can agree about. /  
M.S. TREMAS
29. 2 A TREMAS: Proctor Neman, send  
some of your brothers to confirm  
this. /  
NEMAN  
4 Fosters leave
- NEMAN: Certainly, Consul.

---

 PAUSE



2A 2B 5X

114. 2 A 21. EXT. THE GROVE OF MELKUR.  
CU Head of EVENING.  
 MELKUR. Eyes  
 glow redder,  
 then beam (THE STATUE'S EYES ARE  
 (Beam post. Prod) GLOWING STRONGLY NOW.
115. 2 B (Locked off) /SUDDENLY TWO TWIN BEAMS  
 W.S. (Tardis) L.b.g. LANCE OUT FROM THE EYES  
 Statue R.f.g. /AND HIT THE TARDIS.  
 (More space between IT UTTERLY DISAPPEARS.  
 them than previous SOME WAY OFF WE SEE A  
 scene) GROUP OF FOSTERS  
 APPROACHING, SEARCHING  
 THE AREA.
116. 5 X THEY COME TO THE STATUE  
 Line up Tardis AND LOOK ABOUT  
 against green C.S.O. APPREHENSIVELY BEFORE  
 b.g. to match MOVING ON, CONTINUING  
 Tardis in grove THEIR SEARCH)  
REMOVE TARDIS/  
/Key fade of Tardis/  
 (Post.-prod.: Add Beam)
117. 2 B  
 PAN & TRACK Fosters  
 as they enter grove  
 fan out, and search,  
 ending with MELKUR  
 R. of frame



2A 1A 4B

30. 1 A 22. INT. THE KEEPER'S SANCTUM. DAY.  
Tight 5-shot  
of huddle of  
Consuls
31. 2 A  
M.2-shot  
ADRIC/DOCTOR
- KASSIA: [POINTING TO THE  
DOCTOR AND ADRIC] They are lying. /
- ADRIC: [ASIDE; TO THE DOCTOR]  
Does she mean us?
32. 1 A  
5-shot a.b.
- DOCTOR: Probably got us mixed  
up with someone else. /
- TREMAS: But if they are indeed  
known to the Keeper, can we risk  
such a grave injustice, Kassia?
- KATURA: They can't be known to the  
Keeper or we would have been informed.
- (As TREMAS &  
SERON look:)
33. 2 A  
NEMAN & Foster  
PAN & TRACK  
NEMAN into  
3-shot with  
ADRIC/DOCTOR
- LUVIC: I don't understand what's  
going on. /
- NEMAN: Consul Tremas. The  
Fosters have searched the Grove for  
the strangers' craft.
- TREMAS: And have you found  
it?
34. 4 B  
Consuls reacting
- NEMAN: There is no craft.  
The Grove is empty. /
35. 2 A  
Tight 2-shot  
ADRIC/DOCTOR
- (ALL EYES REVERT TO THE  
DOCTOR AND ADRIC) /



DOCTOR: [TO ADRIC] Funny! I  
could have sworn we brought the  
Tardis.

36. 1 A (KASSIA SURVEYS THE  
Tight shot ASSEMBLED CONSULS) /  
Consuls

KASSIA: Does anybody doubt  
now?

---

PAUSE

---



118.     1   B                             23.   INT.   THE GROVE OF MELKUR.  
           PAN 3 Fosters                 NIGHT.  
           to gate

THE LAST TO LEAVE PULLS  
THE HEAVY GATE, BUT IT  
JAMS PARTIALLY OPEN. HE  
MAKES A FURTHER  
HALF-HEARTED ATTEMPT TO  
SHUT IT, THEN ABANDONS  
THE EFFORT AND RUNS TO  
CATCH UP WITH HIS  
COMPANIONS. /

MELKUR'S HEAD TURNS  
SLOWLY IN THE DIRECTION  
THEY HAVE TAKEN)



2B 2A 4B

37. 4 B 24. INT. THE KEEPER'S SANCTUM.  
 Group shot of NIGHT.  
 Consuls  
 O/S DOCTOR

38. 2 A KATURA: It seems they have  
 indeed been lying to us./  
 Tight 2-shot  
 ADRIC/DOCTOR

39. 4 B (As TREMAS interrupts:)  
 Group shot DOCTOR: Look, can't we summon  
 Consuls confirm what I say./ And save an  
 awful lot of fuss into the  
 bargain.

TREMAS rises TREMAS: We were about to do  
 so.

Hold as they start  
 moving to chamber KASSIA: Yes, we will summon  
 the Keeper.

40. 2 B (THE CONSULS MOVE FORWARD  
 L.A. shot of TO THE CHAMBER.  
 chamber  
 They enter and kneel EACH KNEELS IN FRONT OF  
 THE BASE. THEY PUT THE  
 RINGS ON THEIR FINGERS  
 TOWARDS THE ELECTRONIC  
 MECHANISM)

---

 PAUSE
 

---



1. 1 A 25. EXT. THE COURTYARD. NIGHT.  
 L.A. long shot  
 Gate, columns R.H.S.

(THE COURTYARD IS  
 DESERTED.

-----  
 RUN-ON

-----  
 WE SEE THE PARTIALLY OPEN  
 GATE TO THE GROVE.

(Cam. 5 to A)

SUDDENLY SOMETHING IS  
 TUGGING AT THE GATE. IT  
 SWINGS OPEN, REVEALING:

2. 5 A  
 CU Gate, hand into shot  
 TILT UP to reveal  
 MELKUR coming through  
 gate.

THE HUGE STUMBLING FIGURE  
 OF MELKUR, A WALKING  
 STATUE EMERGING FROM THE  
 GROVE)

Leaves frame

---

RECORDING BREAK

---



5A 2C 2B 4C

41. 5 A 26. INT. THE KEEPER'S SANCTUM.  
Tight shot of NIGHT.  
f.g. Consuls as they insert their rings /

42. 2 B ADRIC: [TO THE DOCTOR] What  
Tight shot are they doing?  
TREMAS/SERON/  
KASSIA as they place rings

43. 4 C DOCTOR: Some sort of security  
Loose 2-shot arrangement, I suppose. They all  
ADRIC/DOCTOR have to be present to call up the  
old chap.

44. 1 B /  
L.A. Chamber and  
kneeling Consuls (THE FLAME BRIGHTENS AND  
THE CHAMBER CLEARS)

TREMAS: Keeper of Traken, by  
unanimous consent your Consul  
summons you.

-----  
Run-On as KEEPER sits in chair  
Actors hold positions  
-----

(AFTER A MOMENT THE  
FIGURE OF THE KEEPER  
MATERIALISES - CHAMBER OPENS)

45. 5 A  
2-shot  
KASSIA/TREMAS

TREMAS: Keeper, we have  
strangers among us who claim that  
they are known to you.

KASSIA: And dare to say they  
were summoned here to Traken at  
your request. /

46. 1 B  
M.S. KEEPER

(THE KEEPER STIRS  
WEARILY)

1B 4B

-----  
Pause  
-----

KEEPER: Bring these strangers  
forward.

Run to here:

-V- ----- (AS THE DOCTOR AND ADRIC  
Pause MOVE TO JOIN TREMAS IN  
FRONT OF THE CHAMBER:

Re-run dialogue

47. 2 A /  
DOCTOR/ADRIC & Fosters  
as they are brought fwd.  
(Open door in b.g. at  
start of shot)



WE NOTICE THE DOOR TO THE  
SANCTUM HAS BEEN LEFT  
AJAR, NEGLECTED BY THE  
OCCUPANTS WHO ARE ALL  
INTENT ON THE PROCEEDINGS  
WITHIN.

IT OPENS FURTHER, TO  
REVEAL: /

48. 4 B  
MELKUR at door

THE MOSSY WHITE SHAPE OF  
MELKUR, LURKING IN THE  
SHADOWS) /

49. 1 B  
O/S DOCTOR,  
KEEPER & Consuls  
round chamber

DOCTOR: Sorry to trouble you,  
Keeper, but we do seem to have a  
problem here.

(THE EYES OF MELKUR GLOW  
INTENSELY FOR A FRACTION  
OF A SECOND, AND LOCK ON  
THE KEEPER.

50. 2 C  
Tight 2-shot  
ADRIC/DOCTOR

DURING THIS:) /

51. 4 B  
MCU MELKUR  
Eyes glow

DOCTOR: Please tell them who  
we are, will you? /

52. 1 B  
M.S. KEEPER

(BUT THE FRAIL BODY OF  
THE KEEPER STIFFENS) /

53. 5 A  
MCU DOCTOR

KEEPER: [WITH DIFFICULTY]  
Evil! The Sanctum is invaded... /

54. 1 B (Locked off)  
M.S. KEEPER

DOCTOR: [ALARMED] Keeper?  
Tell us. /



(Post-Prod. - BLUR)

Pause to take KEEPER out  
Record empty frame.

KEEPER: [WITH HIS LAST EFFORT]  
Consuls, we are invaded... evil...  
infinite evil... /

55. 4 B  
MELKUR leaving  
door

(HE SLUMPS. HIS FORM  
BLURS, AND HE VANISHES.

56. 1 B  
W.S. Consuls & Chamber  
as they turn to  
DOCTOR

THERE IS SILENCE.

TO THE ACCOMPANIMENT OF  
THE FAINTEST HOARSE  
CHUCKLE, THE DOOR TO THE  
SANCTUM CLOSSES SOFTLY.

57. 2 C  
DOCTOR & ADRIC  
as Fosters move in

THE ACCUSING EYES OF THE  
CONSULS TURN UPON THE  
DOCTOR AND ADRIC)

-----  
Pause

-----  
TELECINE 35mm

Suppose Cam

Closing  
Titles

END TELECINE 35mm



2H 1P

81. 1 P ~~3-shot ADRIC/~~ 8. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM. NO  
KEEPER/DOCTOR TIME.

(THE KEEPER SITS IN HIS  
CHAIR IN A DIFFERENT  
POSITION BENEATH THE  
SCREEN, FROM WHICH THE  
PICTURE OF THE WEDDING IS  
ALREADY FADING)

DOCTOR: Sense what, Keeper?

KEEPER: All-pervading evil.  
And somehow nurtured in those three  
good people standing before me to  
share the blessing of the Keeper.  
Doctor, my time is close. I need  
your help.

DOCTOR: Anything we can do, of  
course...

ADRIC: That goes for me too.

DOCTOR: [TO ADRIC] Well,  
we'll see.

KEEPER: [TO ADRIC] I am fearful  
even to involve the Doctor. He  
will face unimaginable hazard...  
confront power that could  
obliterate even a Time Lord.  
[WEAKENING; TURNING TO THE DOCTOR]  
Even you, Doctor.... thank you, my  
friend... and farewell...

Locked off:

(HE BLURS, AND SUDDENLY  
IS GONE)

---

ROLL BACK & MIX



82.    2 H / DOCTOR: Well, Adric?

2-shot  
DOCTOR/ADRIC

ADRIC: What a funny way of doing things.

DOCTOR: What did you make of it?

ADRIC: I hope we know what we're doing.

DOCTOR: So do I.    (AFTER A  
MOMENT'S THOUGHT)    We?

ADRIC: You.



23. 3 C 9. EXT. THE COURTYARD. NIGHT.

Looking thro' arch  
at Main Door as  
wedding guests leave.

SWING R. past pillar  
L.A. as more wedding  
guests come out.  
Pick up NEMAN/TREMAS

(THE STONEWALLED EXTERIOR  
OF THE SANCTUM, BROKEN BY  
AN IMPRESSIVE PAIR OF  
CARVED WOODEN DOUBLE  
DOORS.

TRACK BACK with  
them, NYSSA in b.g.

THEY STAND AJAR, AND THE  
LAST SOUNDS OF THE  
WEDDING CAN BE HEARD FROM  
WITHIN.

A GROUP OF FOSTERS, STILL  
IN FESTIVE MOOD, EMERGE  
ONTO THE MOONLIT STEPS  
AND PASS ON ACROSS THE  
COURTYARD.

BEHIND THEM COME TREMAS  
AND PROCTOR NEMAN.

TREMAS PAUSES AND GAZES  
UP INTO THE HEAVENS)

PAN & TRACK

TREMAS: If all the stars were  
silver, and the sky a giant purse  
in my fist, I couldn't be happier  
than I am tonight.

NEMAN: Poetry apart, Consul  
Tremas, I'd rather be rich than the  
Keeper Nominate any night of the  
year.

to

2-shot looking  
twds. Grove  
gate

TREMAS: I wasn't thinking of  
State duties, Proctor.

NYSSA in to  
3-shot  
NEMAN/NYSSA/  
TREMAS

NEMAN: Ah, Kassia, of course.  
But she should be with you,  
surely.

TREMAS: [WITH A SMILE] She's  
gone to the Grove. To take leave  
of her precious Melkur.



(NYSSA APPEARS IN THE  
DOORWAY BEHIND THEM)

NYSSA: Aren't you jealous,  
father?

NEMAN: His happiness is like  
the stars, he says. There's plenty  
to share with everyone -- even with  
Melkur.

PAN them as they  
go, holding Grove  
gate. They leave  
frame.

(TREMAS LAUGHS)



4A 1A

104. 4 A (Pos. Vlad) 10. EXT. THE GROVE OF MELKUR.  
L.A. shot of NIGHT.

KASSIA standing  
 before MELKUR  
 - full moon in  
 top of shot

(THE ATMOSPHERE OF THE  
 NOW MUCH-NEGLECTED GROVE  
 UNDER THE MOONLIGHT IS  
 STILL AND SINISTER.

KASSIA STANDS BEFORE THE  
 STATUE OF MELKUR, HER  
 FACE PALE AND STREAKED  
 WITH TEARS)

KASSIA: You listen so  
 patiently. And who else could I  
 speak to of my unhappiness.

(THE IMPASSIONATE STONE  
 FACE, LEPROUS WITH  
 LICHEN, GAZES UNMOVINGLY  
 DOWN)

KASSIA: To be Keeper Nominate!  
 They regard it as a great honour  
 But when the  
 Keeper's Dissolution comes, it will  
 take Tremas from me forever.

105. 1 A (SHE LOOKS UP AT THE  
STATUE) /  
KASSIA in CU/  
edge of Statue R.

KASSIA: [SOBBING] And his  
 time will be soon. I know it will  
 be soon.

(AND KASSIA IS ASTONISHED  
 TO HEAR:)

MELKUR: [VOICE OVER; AN EMPTY  
 WHISPER, A MERE RUSTLE] Soon...



(KASSIA STARES AT THE  
STATUE IN UTTER  
DISBELIEF)

KASSIA:        You spoke to me!

-----

MATERIAL FOR TARDIS SCREEN

105A.    3   D  
          W.A. Empty grove



1N 4H

83. 1 N 11. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM. NO

Deep 2-shot  
 ADRIC at console/  
 DOCTOR emerging  
 from corridor

(THE DOCTOR COMES IN  
 CARRYING TWO MASSIVE  
 DUSTY TOMES.

Hold 2-shot as  
 DOCTOR goes to  
 console

ADRIC LOOKS UP FROM THE  
 CONSOLE)

ADRIC: Whatever's that?

DOCTOR: Knowledge. The  
 accumulated wisdom of the  
 centuries.

ADRIC: A gazetteer?

DOCTOR: A couple of my old  
 Time Logs.

(HE PLONKS THEM DOWN ON  
 THE CONSOLE AND BEGINS TO  
 RIFFLE THROUGH THE  
 PAGES)

DOCTOR: Maybe I have visited  
 Traken before. It's so hard to  
 keep track.

Hold as ADRIC  
 joins him

(ADRIC COMES OVER TO HIM  
 TO PEEK OVER HIS  
 SHOULDER)

ADRIC: Yes, I suppose it  
 helps, keeping a Time Log.

DOCTOR: I don't go in for it  
 anymore. Far too busy. This may  
 not be the right volume, of  
 course... [PASSING A VOLUME OVER  
 TO ADRIC]

DOCTOR leaves  
 Hold ADRIC



84. 4 H

DOCTOR comes to  
MCU L. f.g.  
ADRIC b.g.

ADRIC: What am I supposed to  
be looking for? /

DOCTOR: Oh, you know...  
Traken... Keepers...  
All-pervading evil...

ADRIC: Universal harmony.

DOCTOR: Anything along those lines.

ADRIC: There isn't even an  
index.

DOCTOR: AdricLife doesn't have an  
index. Now... sssh. I'm trying  
to concentrate.



3B 1E

16. 1 E 12. EXT. THE COURTYARD. DAY.

W.S. Courtyard  
facing thro' arch  
Main Door. Huddle  
over body R. of C.

(THE DEAD BODY OF AN  
ELDERLY FOSTER LIES ON  
THE COBBLES IN ONE CORNER  
OF THE COURTYARD.)

-----  
Pause for cams.  
-----

17. 3 B

L.A. SERON & LUVIC  
kneel over body  
Hold their rise  
and inc. group &  
body

SERON KNEELS BESIDE IT,  
CONCLUDING HIS  
EXAMINATION.

OTHER FOSTERS AND PROCTOR  
NEMAN STAND NEARBY)

TRACK BACK & CRAB  
R. as SERON &  
LUVIC come to  
cam. NEMAN  
follows  
(Keeping body  
in b.g.)

SERON: Kassia has called a  
meeting?

LUVIC: Another of her strange  
ideas, perhaps.

(SERON GETS TO HIS FEET  
AND INDICATES TO THE  
FOSTERS TO COVER UP THE  
BODY)

They stop.  
Hold 3-shot  
keeping action  
in b.g.

SERON: Kassia is a gifted  
sensitive... her spiritual  
qualities are beyond doubt. But  
Tremas has yet to persuade her that  
we live in the real world, not some  
chaos of superstition.

LUVIC: So this man's death was  
natural.

SERON: He was full of  
years... Old men die.

NEMAN: I've never seen one  
die like that. The pain on his  
face... and fear, perhaps... Is  
that natural?



They move again

SERON: [CHOOSING HIS WORDS CAREFULLY] Unexpected, certainly. But I am never one to leap to conclusions. [LOWERING HIS VOICE] Particularly in the presence of others. There is rumour enough abroad.

They stop

NEMAN: With all this restlessness within the Union, Consuls... I don't know... perhaps the Fosters should be armed.

LUVIC: Armed? An unusual suggestion.

NEMAN: These are unusual times, Consul.

PAN with SERON  
to see TREMAS

18.

1 E

M.S. TREMAS,  
Fosters b.g.

SERON: Well, Tremas. / Has science brought us any nearer discovering how the Foster died?

PAN him to  
'2-shot with SERON,  
Body & Fosters f.g.

(TREMAS SEEMS AGITATED.  
HE LOOKS DOUBTFULLY AT  
THE ASSEMBLY OF FOSTERS,  
WHO ARE BEGINNING TO  
CARRY OFF THE BODY.)

TREMAS: It's so fantastic I hardly know whether to believe it myself...



SERON: [RAISING AN EYEBROW]  
Fantastic?

Inc. LUVIC on L.

TREMAS: I've scanned the  
Courtyard several times...  
Something quite strange has  
registered... [HE HANDS THE  
INSTRUMENT TO SERON] See for  
yourself.

(LUVIC LEANS IN TO LOOK  
AS WELL. SERON TURNS TO  
HIM)

SERON: [JOVIALY; TO LUVIC]  
It seems our worst fears are  
confirmed.

LUVIC: [TAKING HIM SERIOUSLY]  
They are?

SERON: Tremas has fallen  
under Kassia's spell in more ways  
than one.

(LUVIC SMILES)

PAN with SERON &  
LUVIC losing  
TREMAS  
Hold as they  
walk away.

SERON: [TO LUVIC] Tell the  
meeting I shall be delayed a  
moment. Tremas clearly needs  
humouring.

PAN BACK with  
SERON as he  
rejoins TREMAS  
mid. 2-shot  
SERON/TREMAS  
Main Door Centre b.g.

(LUVIC NODS AND GOES OFF  
TOWARDS THE SANCTUM.  
SERON'S MOOD CHANGES  
IMMEDIATELY)

SERON: What do these readings  
mean.



Hold 2-shot to  
end of scene

Slowly TIGHTEN

TREMAS: Impossible to say.  
It's beyond the scope of the  
instrument to analyse or measure.

SERON: You're sure it's not  
an error?

TREMAS: An error. Yes, it  
must be.

SERON: But if the readings  
are true?

TREMAS: If these readings are  
true... then obviously some...  
force... is taking possession of  
Traken.



85. 1 L 13. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM. NO  
 ADRIC with TIME.  
 book f.g./  
 DOCTOR b.g.

(ADRIC IS STILL WADING  
 THROUGH THE DOCTOR'S TIME  
 LOG.)

THE DOCTOR PEERS AT THE  
 CONSOLE)

DOCTOR: Hmmm... [LOOKING OVER  
 ADRIC'S SHOULDER] Interesting  
 stuff, isn't it?

ADRIC: If I could understand it.

Hold DOCTOR as  
 he comes to  
 ADRIC

DOCTOR: What do you mean?

ADRIC: You read about something  
 you've just done, and then over the  
 page the same event hasn't happened  
 at all. Another page and you read  
 that the same event really happened  
 a long time ago in the past.

DOCTOR: Yes, I suppose it is a  
 little above your head. [MODESTLY]  
 Mind you, they <sup>used</sup> to say I have a very  
 sophisticated prose style.

ADRIC: And as for your handwriting ...

DOCTOR: What's wrong with my handwriting

ADRIC: Marvellous.

(HE BREAKS OFF, AND SEES  
 THE DOCTOR LOOKING AT THE  
 TIME COLUMN.)

IT HAS STOPPED  
 OSCILLATING.

DOCTOR looks up

BOTH ARE OVERCOME BY A  
 SENSE OF FOREBODING THAT  
 PRODUCES A MOMENTARY  
 SILENCE IN THE TARDIS)



86.   2 J                      DOCTOR:                      [EVENTUALLY] We've  
                                 arrived. /

L.S. DOCTOR &  
ADRIC inc. Tardis  
column.

ADRIC: Yes.

87. 4 J As DOCTOR moves to viewer control: DOCTOR: [INDICATING THE TIME LOGS]  
Tight 2-shot [REACHING FOR THE VIEWER CONTROL] Let's see what the place really looks like.  
ADRIC/DOCTOR



1. 4 A 14. INT. THE KEEPER'S SANCTUM.  
 Tight shot KATURA DUSK.  
 Back of LUVIC's  
 chair f.g.R.

(THERE IS AN ATMOSPHERE  
 OF TENSION.

FOSTERS STAND IN  
 ATTENDANCE AT A FULL  
 MEETING OF THE FIVE  
 CONSULS.

KATURA, THE OLD WOMAN  
 CONSUL, IS SPEAKING)

2. 1 A KATURA: Murder...? Here in  
 CRAB & PAN the precincts of the Court...? /  
 TREMAS & SERON  
 as they enter and  
 sit into 3-shot  
 KATURA f.g. TREMAS: We don't know that it  
was murder, Consul Katura...

KATURA: You have determined  
 the cause of death?

LUVIC: I thought it was natural.  
 (TREMAS EXCHANGES A LOOK  
 WITH SERON, WHO SHAKES  
 HIS HEAD SLIGHTLY)

SERON: There is no need to be  
 alarmist, Tremas.

(TREMAS TAKES THE HINT,  
 AND PICKS HIS WORDS WITH  
 CARE)

TREMAS: He died through  
 contact with some high energy  
 source. How and why it happened...  
 I cannot say...

3. 2 A (on their look:) KASSIA: [SOFTLY] A sign./ The  
 MCU KASSIA power of Melkur! [ALOUD] Consuls, /  
 4. 1 A (as she rises:) I sense some danger coming to us  
 2-shot KASSIA & all. [SHE INDICATES THE WEAPONS  
 LUVIC f.g. THAT DECORATE THE WALLS] The  
 PAN & CRAB R. Fosters must be armed.  
 as she moves to  
 SERON  
 WIDEN to inc. SERON & TREMAS



SERON: With respect,  
Kassia... We cannot allow  
supersition to stampede reason.

5. 4 A KASSIA: I have reason! /  
CU KATURA

6. 2 A KATURA: Then you have only to  
MCU KASSIA let the Consuls know what it is. /

(KASSIA HESITATES)

TREMAS: Well, Kassia?

PAN her to chair  
she sits

(SHE LOOKS BACK AT HIM  
DEFIANTLY, SAYING  
NOTHING)

7. 4 A /  
W.S. thro' f.g. chairs  
to KATURA/TREMAS/  
SERON

SERON: [REASONABLY] We are  
the Keeper's appointed Consuls,  
Kassia. Let his benevolent wisdom  
be our guide... not irrational  
fears and intuitions. [TO THE  
OTHER CONSULS] Are we agreed to  
summon the Keeper?

8. 2 A  
Tight 2-shot  
KASSIA/LUVIC f.g.

LUVIC: First we must  
decide about the Fosters. I  
feel perhaps that Kassia is right  
on that point. They should be  
armed. /

9. 1 A  
KATURA/TREMAS/  
SERON  
B.g. Foster

(THE CONSULS LOOK FROM  
ONE TO THE OTHER.

SERON NODS)

B.g. Foster leaves  
frame

SERON: [TO ONE OF THE  
FOSTERS] Send for Proctor Neman.

---

PAUSE

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88. 1 N DOCTOR on L. 15. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM. DUSK.

(THE DOCTOR AND ADRIC ARE  
STUDYING THE VIEWER:

DOCTOR: Hmmm... This would be just the spot... if you were in the mood for a bit of gardening. Ever hear of Capability Brown?

89. 4 G  
Tight 2-shot  
ADRIC/DOCTOR  
PAN them across  
console as they  
go out



5A 3A 3B 2A 1A

106. 1 A 16. EXT. THE GROVE OF MELKUR. DUSK.

(Tracked back)

W.S. Tardis L. of  
frame.

Statue full height

R. of frame

ADRIC comes out

and looks at

MELKUR

(THE DOCTOR AND ADRIC  
EMERGE FROM THE TARDIS.ADRIC SEES THE STATUE AND  
SHIVERS. IT APPEARS TO  
BE STARING DIRECTLY AT  
THEM, AS THE TARDIS HAS  
MATERIALISED DIRECTLY IN  
ITS LINE OF SIGHT) /

107. 2 A

Pos. tight shot

MELKUR

108. 1 A

A.b.

ADRIC: Looks almost alive.DOCTOR: Looks pretty well  
calcified to me.

109. 3 A

DOCTOR/ADRIC

PAN & CRAB them  
to gateADRIC: I get a nasty feeling  
it's watching us. /DOCTOR: Must be the fresh air.  
Well, cooped up in the Tardis,  
bound to have an effect.(BUT THE DOCTOR DOES  
THROW A SUSPICIOUS GLANCE  
BACK AT THE STATUE AS  
THEY MOVE OFF.THEY COME TO THE MASSIVE  
WROUGHT IRON GATE SET  
INTO THE MASONRY)ADRIC: Now what?DOCTOR: I'm going through  
here. You... are going back to the  
Tardis.